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BIG SHOT COMICS

No. 5

10c!!

AMERICA'S FINEST COMIC FEATURES!

In This Issue:

A COMPLETE
JOE PALOOKA
FICTION STORY



THE SKYMAN



CHARLIE CHAN



MARVELO

and
Many Other
Favorites!



WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM



The SKYMAN

by PAUL DEAN



FROM THE CABIN STEPS THE SKYMAN-

I'M LATE NOW! BUT I GOT WHAT I WANTED!



ACROSS THE AIRWAYS OF AMERICA A FLAMING FIGURE RACES - THE SKYMAN IN HIS FLEETER-THAN-SOUND AIRPLANE, THE WING -

THIS VIAL WILL REVOLUTIONIZE CIVILIZATION WHEN I COMPLETE MY EXPERIMENTS! AND NOW FOR FAWN AND THE THEATRE!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER HE BECOMES - ALLAN TURNER, PLAYBOY -

FAWN'S IN LOVE WITH THE SKYMAN, I THINK - BUT I'M JUST A LAZYBONES FOR HER MONEY - I WONDER IF SHE'LL EVER FIND OUT -



THAT THE GOOD-FOR-NOTHING ALLAN TURNER IS HER DREAM MAN, THE SKYMAN HIMSELF!



AS ALLAN PRIVES TOWARD THE CITY, (ACROSS THE RIVER IN NEW JERSEY, IN A RESEARCH LABORATORY - -)

ONE MORE EXPERIMENT - AND I'VE FOUND THE SECRET OF PERFECT LIGHT!



HE THROWS THE SWITCH FOR THE GREAT ELECTRIC CURRENT TO START --

IT'LL TAKE ALL THE JUICE TO FINISH THIS, THAT THE ELECTRIC COMPANY HAS!



THE RESEARCH LABORATORY ROCKS WITH A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION-



THE GIANT DYNAMOS OF THE UTOPIAN ELECTRIC COMPANY BLOW UP -



THE ENTIRE SKYLINE IS LIT WITH THE RED FLARE.

GOOD LORD! MY EARS ARE STILL RINGING FROM THAT BLAST! THE ENTIRE STATE MUST HAVE GONE UP! -



ALLAN! THE UTOPIAN ELECTRIC COMPANY'S PLANT HAS EXPLODED! SO HAS AMERICAN LABORATORIES!

SO THAT'S WHAT IT WAS!



THE POLICE CALLED ME TO DRIVE OVER AND MAKE OUT A REPORT! YOU'LL DRIVE ME, WON'T YOU?

CERTAINLY MASTER-MIND DETECTIVE!



ON THE WAY FAWN TRIES TO GET ALLAN "TO REFORM"-NOT KNOWING HE IS THE SKYMAN-

-BE LIKE THE SKYMAN! DID YOU READ ABOUT HIS HEROIC FEAT IN SAVING LIVES IN THAT FLOOD?

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME-I'M JUST LAZY, FAWN!



YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE-I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SEE IN YOU!

SEE YOU HERE, FAWN, AFTER YOU ASK YOUR QUESTIONS!



BUT WHEN FAWN IS OUT OF SIGHT-

I THINK I'LL LOOK OVER THE BUILDING MYSELF!



WHAT I WANT IS THAT RESEARCH LABORATORY ITSELF!



HE FINDS THE ELECTRIC BULB EXPERIMENT.

A LIGHT BULB - BUT WHAT A CURIOUS ONE - THIS MAY HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE MATTER!



AND ALSO THE DEAD SCIENTIST!

REST YOUR SOUL! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO TO BRING YOUR KILLERS TO JUSTICE!

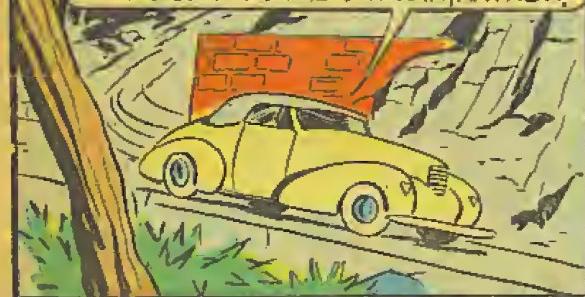


I'VE SEEN ALL I WANT TO SEE! NOW IT'S UP TO THE SKYMAN!



HE WHEELS HIS ROADSTER ABOUT AND HEADS FOR THE SKYDROME!

FAWN'LL SKIN ME ALIVE FOR THIS - IF I DON'T COME BACK AS THE SKYMAN, ANYHOW!



ARRIVING AT THE SKYDROME HE SETS TO WORK - SHE'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE HIM AGAIN - OH, WELL, WOMEN, YOU KNOW - HEY --



ARE MY EYES DECEIVING ME? OR IS THIS REALLY A MERCURY LAMP OPERATING ON AN ELECTRONIC ALTERNATING SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS?



HE CHANGES TO THE SKYMAN'S PILOT SUIT - IF IT IS - IT WILL REVOLUTIONIZE THE ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANIES - AND THAT'S AN IDEA!

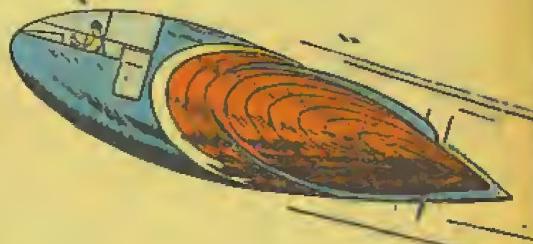


AND RACES FOR THE WING -

THAT MAY BE THE REASON FOR THOSE EXPLOSIONS - SOMEBODY FOUND OUT ABOUT THE NEW LAMP!



NOW FOR FAWN!



MEANWHILE IN NEW JERSEY -

I REALLY HAVE TO RUN, CAPTAIN - AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING! I'LL MAKE OUT MY REPORT AT ONCE!

NOT AT ALL!



IS THAT AN AIRPLANE I HEAR?



HAVING FIXED HIS ROBOT CONTROLS ON THE WING THE SKYMAN DROPS LIKE A PLUMMET -

I'M SURE I -

I'VE GOT TO TELL FAWN WHAT I'VE DISCOVERED!



WHAT-OH, IT'S YOU! THE SKYMAN!

NOBODY ELSE - COME ON UP!



COME ON UP - AND SEE YOU SOMETIME?

NOT ME - BUT SOMETHING I HAVE TO SHOW YOU!



JUST SO YOU WON'T KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING!

BUT - I'D NEVER GIVE YOU AWAY!



I KNOW THAT IT'S FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION, THE SKYMAN HAS ENEMIES! I DON'T WANT ANY OF THEM TO GET THE IDEA YOU CAN LEAD THEM TO HIM!

OH!



THE SCIENTIST WHO WAS KILLED IN THE EXPLOSION TO-NIGHT INVENTED A NEW TYPE LAMP—ALMOST PERFECT OF ITS KIND!

HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU DISCOVER THAT?



NEVER MIND HOW—I DID—
THERE'S YOUR MOTIVE FOR
THOSE EXPLOSIONS—TO KEEP
THAT LAMP OFF THE MARKET!
WHO WOULD BENEFIT BY IT?

THE OLYMPIC ELECTRIC—they're
BITTER ENEMIES OF THE UTOPIAN
ELECTRIC!



HERE'S A LITTLE INVENTION OF
MINE—A LIQUID TO COAT GLASS
TO MAKE IT INVISIBLE BY
STOPPING REFLECTIONS!

MARVELOUS BUT WHAT
HAS THAT TO DO WITH—



I'M COATING THIS RECORDING PHONOGRAPH OF GLASS!
I'LL PLACE IT IN THE OFFICE
OF THE OLYMPIC COMPANY!

GREAT!
THAT OUGHT
TO PROVE
OUR THEORY.

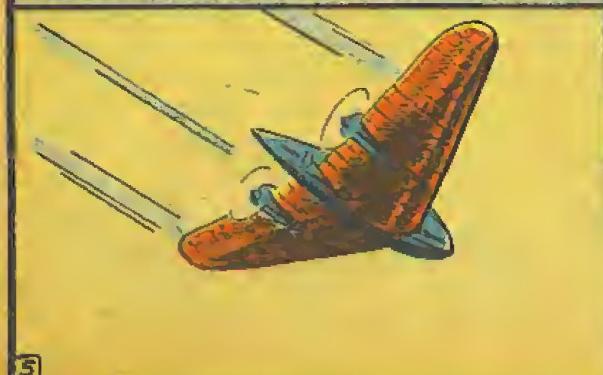


THE SKYMAN COATS THE RECORDING MACHINE WITH HIS NEW INVENTION-MAKING IT INVISIBLE!
WITH THIS MACHINE HE HOPES TO WORM A CONFESSION (UNINTENTIONAL, OF COURSE) FROM THOSE WHO CAUSED THE EXPLOSIONS!

WE'RE READY NOW—DON'T PROP THAT MACHINE!



THE WING HEADS FOR JERSEY



HERE WE ARE! THIS WON'T TAKE A MINUTE!



AS THE SKYMAN ENTERS THE BUILDING, AN ENTIRE STATE FIGHTS A UNIVERSAL BLACKOUT.

DANGEROUS DRIVING UP AHEAD - LINES ALL DARK! THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE IS BLACK!



HOSPITALS HAVE BEEN HARDEST HIT-

I NEED MORE LIGHT!
LIGHT! HE'LL DIE!



ENTIRE VILLAGES LIE IN TOTAL DARKNESS.

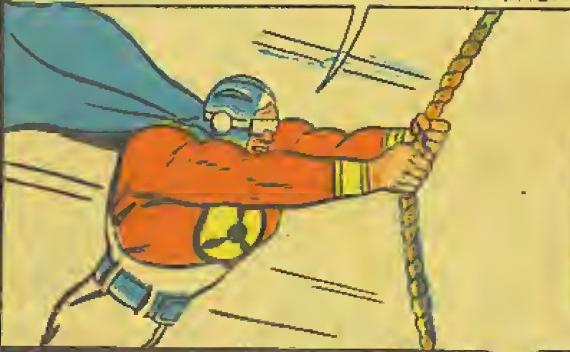


IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF OLYMPIC ELECTRIC -

THEY WON'T NOTICE THIS -
THEN WE'LL HAVE 'EM ALL!



I'VE GOT TO GET FAWN BACK TO TOWN - I DON'T
WANT HER AROUND HERE WHEN I COME BACK!



OVER FAWN'S NEW YORK APARTMENT -

GET THOSE THEORIES TO
THE POLICE - AND WAIT
UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME!

WHAT ARE
YOU GOING
TO DO?



YOU - YOU'LL
BE - CAREFUL?

CERTAINLY! DON'T WORRY
YOUR PRETTY HEAD ABOUT ME!
GET THOSE THEORIES TO
THE POLICE!



'GO EASY, FAWN! THE SKYMAN'S A BUSY MAN!'

HANG THE POLICE! BUT -
HE DID CALL ME PRETTY!



WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN
NOW IS MAN'S WORK!

BY UTILIZING COSMIC RAYS THE WING SETTLES
LIKE AN AUTOCYRO ON THE ROOF TOP -

ONLY AN HOUR
UNTIL DAWN!



LUCKY THE OLYMPIC COMPANY HAS
LIGHTS-I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND!

SMELLS LIKE TRI-NITRO-TOLUENE-IMAGINE
T.N.T. IN PAINT FORM! BUT WHY?



IF WHAT I SUSPECT IS SO-I'VE DISCOVERED
HOW THOSE EXPLOSIONS TOOK PLACE!

THE SKYMAN THROWS ELECTRIC CURRENT INTO THE T.N.T. PAINTED WIRES-THEY GLOW
WITH HEAT-AND NOTHING HAPPENS-!

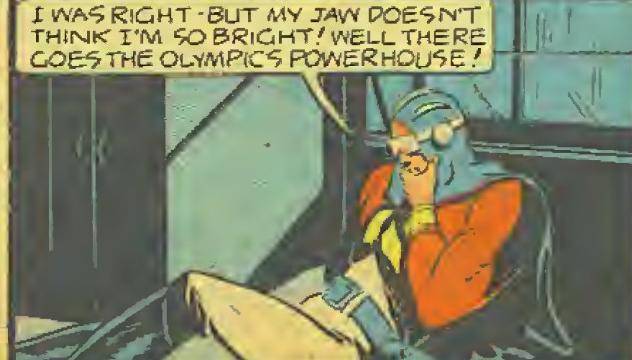
MAYBE I WAS WRONG!



THE RED-HOT WIRES EXPLODE-

THE ELECTRIC POWER FAILS -

I WAS RIGHT-BUT MY JAW DOESN'T
THINK I'M SO BRIGHT! WELL THERE
GOES THE OLYMPICS POWERHOUSE!



POLICE CAR SIRENS SHRILL OUTSIDE THE WINDOW.
THIS OUGHT TO BRING THE BOSSSES, TOO! I'LL
GET INTO THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE!



THEY OUGHT TO
COME ANYHOW!



THE SKYMAN PROVES A TRUE PROPHET-

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
HOW OUR PLANTS
COULD BE EFFECTED!

AN EXPLOSION IN THE
LAB CAUSED A SHORT
CIRCUIT-THE POWER
WILL BE ON SOON!



YOU WERE RIGHT! THE POWER'S ON AGAIN!
THE CHEMIST MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN AN
EXPERIMENT THAT UPSET AND CAUSED
THE SHORT CIRCUIT!



THE UTOPIAN WILL GO OUT OF
BUSINESS NOW! WE'LL GET
ALL THEIR STOCK IN BANK-
RUPTCY AND BE THE BIGGEST
UTILITY IN THE STATE!

THAT LIQUID
T.N.T. IS
MARVELOUS!



THE MAN TALKS ON-NOT KNOWING THE SKYMAN
(AND THE INVISIBLE RECORDING MACHINE)LISTENS!

I HAD NO TROUBLE GETTING A DISGRUNTLED
WORKER TO PAINT THEIR DYNAMOS WITH IT-
WHEN THEY GOT HOT-BOOM! THEY EXPLODED!
AND I COATED THE INVENTOR'S WIRE TOO!



JUST SO, GENTLEMEN!
AND VERY CLEVER TOO!

WHO ARE YOU?



UNSEEN BY THE SKYMAN THE PRESIDENT
PRESSES A FLOOR BUZZER!



THE DOOR OPENS AND MEN FLOOD INTO THE ROOM.

GET THAT MAN!

OKAY, SIR! SNEAK THIEF, EH?



I HATE TO DO THIS TO YOU FELLOWS-YOU AREN'T TO BLAME!

GET 'IM!



GET THE LIQUID T.N.T.-HIDE IT! WE'VE GOT TO DESTROY THAT EVIDENCE! THEN THEY CAN'T CONVICT US-



OUT OF MY WAY, BOYS!



DON'T SAY I DIDN'T TELL YOU!



TAKE THIS YOU!

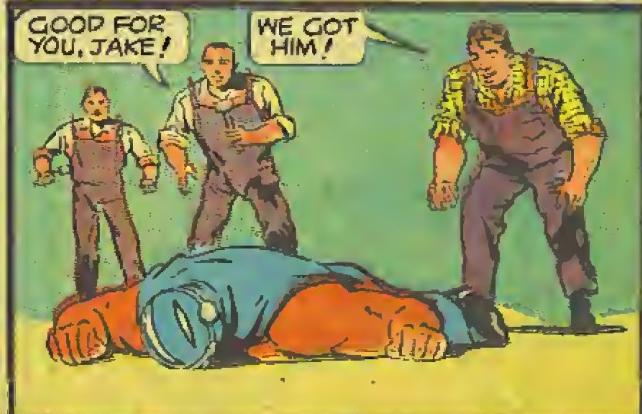


THE MONKEY WRENCH CRASHES AGAINST THE SKYMAN'S SKULL!



GOOD FOR YOU, JAKE!

WE GOT HIM!



AT THAT MOMENT FAWN PULLS HER CAR TO A HALT OUTSIDE THE OLYMPIC ELECTRIC BUILDING. WHEN THE RADIO REPORT OF THE SECOND EXPLOSION CAME OVER - I KNEW THE SKYMAN WAS IN ON IT!



WHERE'D THE EXPLOSIONS TAKE PLACE?

LABORATORY, MISS CARROLL - NO CLUES THOUGH!



I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND JUST THE SAME!



WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING? HUH? WHO'S THAT?



YOU'RE DESTROYING SOMETHING! GIVE ME THAT!

SO YOU'RE A DETECTIVE!



HELP! WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HER?

DROP HER IN THE ACID VAT - IT'LL DISSOLVE HER BODY AND NO ONE WILL SUSPECT!



HURRY UP WITH THOSE HANDCUFFS! THIS GUY'S DANGEROUS! THAT SCREAM - IT WAS FAWN!

I'VE GOT TO BE GOING, BUT THANKS FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT!

HE'S LOOSE AGAIN!



PARDON ME!

THAT YELL CAME FROM
THE LABORATORY!



ATTENTION-- SKYMAN FANS!

I'LL BE BACK WITH
YOU NEXT MONTH
WITH ANOTHER
THRILLING MYSTERY.
DON'T MISS IT - FANS!

WRITE IN TO THE SKYMAN, CARE OF —
COLUMBIA COMIC CORPORATION,
369 LEXINGTON AVENUE,
NEW YORK, N.Y. — LET HIM KNOW
IF YOU LIKE HIM! AFTER ALL, THE SKYMAN
WANTS TO PLEASE HIS READERS! TELL
HIM WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO SEE HIM DO — BUT
DON'T FORGET TO WRITE!



SPY-CHEF

by MArt Bailey.

WITH WAR RAGING BETWEEN EROLA AND FERMA, THE SOUTH AMERICAN SHIPPING OF THE U.S.A. IS IN GRAVE DANGER. JEFF CARDIFF, THE SPY-CHEF, HAS BEEN CALLED INTO THE OFFICE OF HIS SUPERIOR TO DISCUSS THE GRAVE THREAT . . .

YOU'VE GOT TO GET DOWN TO SOUTH AMERICA AT ONCE, JEFF. USE YOUR HEAD IF YOU SEE WHAT LOOKS LIKE A SPY GANG AT WORK — BREAK IT UP!

WITHOUT INVOLVING THE U.S.A., I GET YOU!

JEFF LEAVES ON THE S.S. FORWARD.

WONDER WHAT THAT IS OUT AHEAD?

A MINE THAT BROKE LOOSE FROM ITS MOORING! I MUST SEE THE CAPTAIN!

JUST GIVE ME A FEW SAILORS! I WANT TO LOOK IT OVER — AND TOW IT OUT OF YOUR WAY!

I KNOW YOUR RECORD, JEFF CARDIFF! GO AHEAD!

IT'S STAMPED X3X! I WONDER IF THAT'LL MEAN ANYTHING LATER ON —

THE SPY-CHEF SETS ABOUT THE TICKLISH BUSINESS OF TOWING THE MINE AWAY . . .

EASY DOES IT — DON'T LET IT BANG AGAINST THE BOAT!

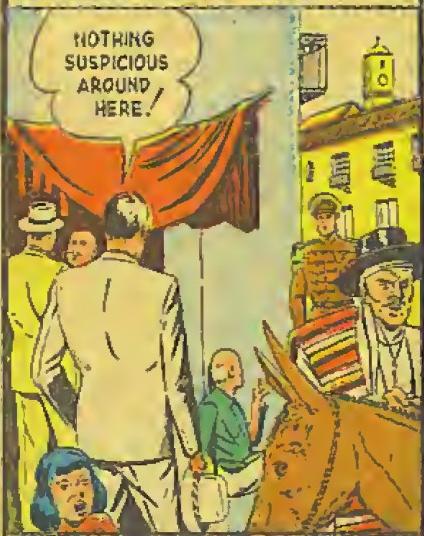
THE FORWARD GUN OF THE LINER DESTROYS
THE MINE WHEN IT IS AT A SAFE DISTANCE...



THE S.S. FORWARD DOCKS...



JEFF MINGLES WITH THE CROWDS...



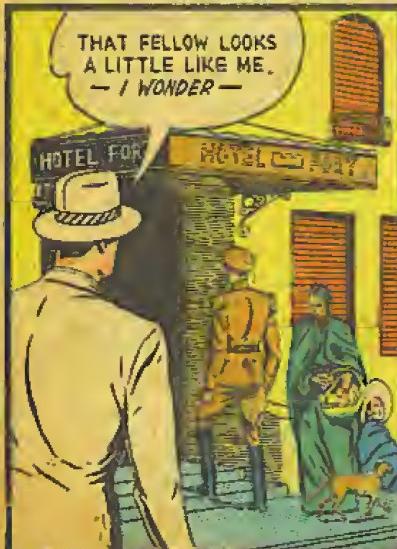
THAT OFFICER — DROPPED A PAPER!



"MEET YOU AT HOTEL FORT.
READY WITH X3X, LOU." —
X3X AGAIN! I'LL FOLLOW THAT OFFICER.



THAT FELLOW LOOKS
A LITTLE LIKE ME.
— I WONDER —

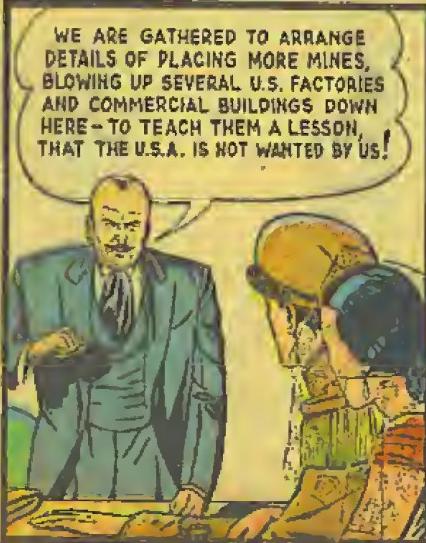
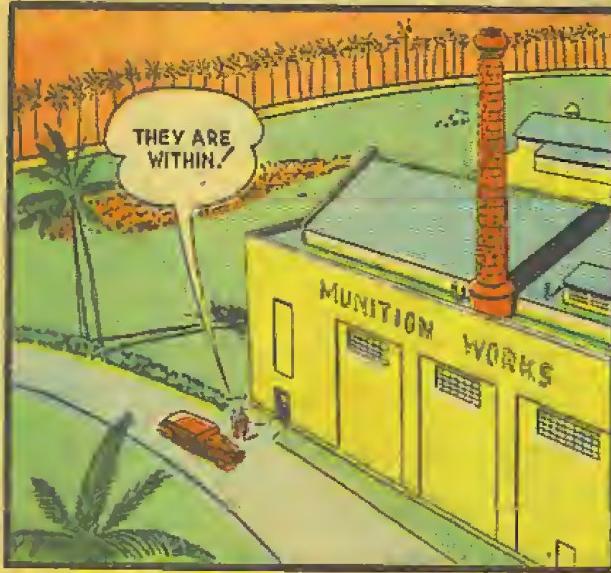


IN THE SHADOW OF THE LOBBY —



IN AN EMPTY ANTE-ROOM —





WOW! WHAT AN ARSENAL!

THESE CRACKPOTS ARE GOING TO START A REVOLUTION AGAINST A GOVERNMENT FRIENDLY TO THE UNITED STATES!

THEY DON'T REALIZE THAT THE MONROE DOCTRINE WHEREBY THE U.S.A. GUARANTEES THEIR INDEPENDENCE — IS THEIR GREATEST BLESSING!

YOUR UNCLE JEFF HAS TO STOP THESE NITWITS AT ALL COSTS!

WHEN I SHOOT THIS WIRE, THE SPRING WILL FIRE THE GUN —

RIGHT INTO THE GUNPOWDER! THEN — BANG! AND THE REVOLUTION ENDS!

UPSTAIRS IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM —

JUAN HAS BEEN GONE A LONG TIME. I'LL LOOK FOR HIM!

LOUISE COMES DOWN JUST AS JEFF IS LEAVING —

WHAT'S JUAN DOING THERE?



I'LL BLOW UP THE BUILDING
AND ALL ITS MILLIONS OF
AMMUNITION AND DYNAMITE!

JEFF FIRES — CUTS THE WIRE — THE
GUN SHOOTS!

A COLOSSAL DETONATION ROCKS THE
COUNTRYSIDE!



JEFF IS SEIZED AS THOUGH BY A
GIANT HAND AND FLUNG A HUNDRED
FEET AWAY!



SWIFT POLICE CARS PICK UP JEFF —

TAKE ME TO YOUR
CHIEF — CONCERNS A
REVOLUTION — THAT
WILL NEVER
HAPPEN — NOW!



HERE ARE NAMES
AND DATES —
ALL ABOUT THE
REVOLUTION!

YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE
TO SAVE MY COUNTRY
FROM THOSE
REVOLUTIONISTS!
BRAVO! BRAVO!



FOR YOU — AND THE
U.S.A.! BOTH COUNTRIES
KNOW WHAT IS BEST —
TO KEEP FREEDOM
AND LIBERTY. THE
REBELS WOULD HAVE
DESTROYED THAT!

YOU SHALL GET
A MEDAL FOR
THIS! TWO — NO
THREE MEDALS!



DON'T MISS THE
NEXT ADVENTURE
OF UNCLE SAM'S
GREAT SPY FORCE
AS IT KEEPS
FREEDOM AND LIBERTY
SAFE FOR THE
UNITED STATES
OF
AMERICA!
IN EACH AND EVERY
ISSUE OF
BIG SHOT COMICS!

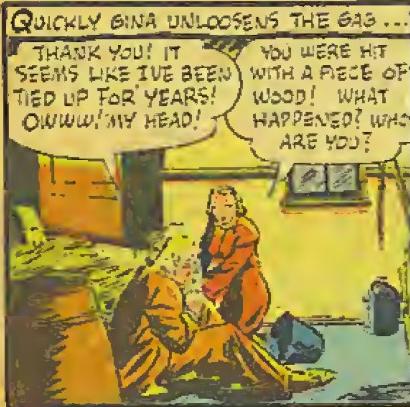


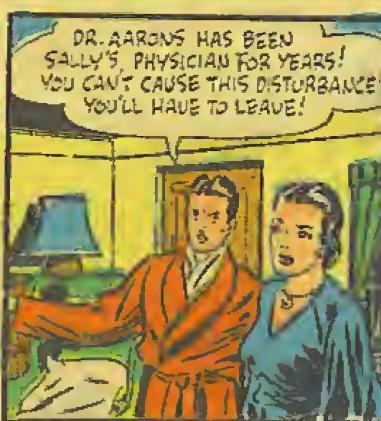
Charlie Chan

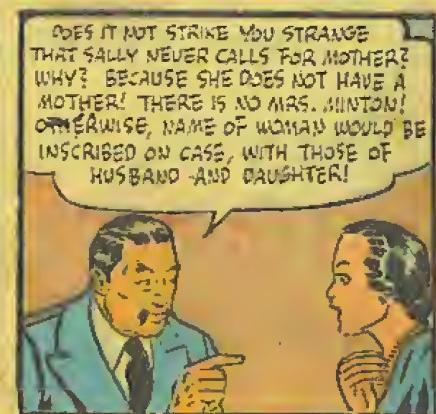
ACE DETECTIVE

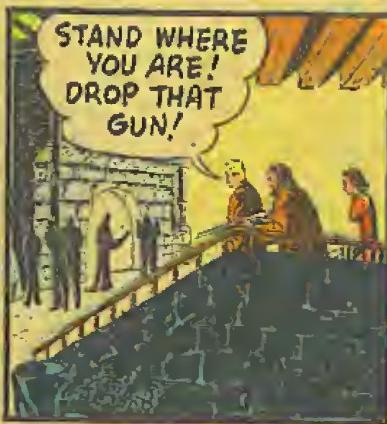
By
ALFRED
ANDRIOLA

ALONE IN THE BARN, GINA IS TERRIFIED WHEN SHE FINDS A PIECE OF WOOD COVERED WITH BLOOD... AFRAID THAT MICHAEL MAY FOLLOW HER SHE BOLTS THE DOOR AND HUDDLES IN A CORNER...











Read CHARLIE CHAN'S adventures in each and every issue of BIG SHOT COMICS!

JIBBY JONES

BY CREG FLESSEL

OH, JIBBY, PROF
JACKSON IS
COMING FOR
TEA AND I
WANT YOU
TO MEET
HIM!

AWGEE, MA,
I DON'T WANT
TO MEET THAT
OLD BUZZARD!

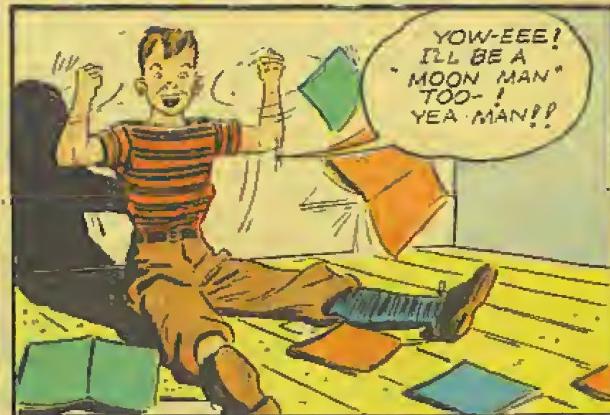
-HE'LL DAT ME
ON THE HEAD
AND TELL ME
HOW IVE GROWN.
-OH NUTS!



-THE 'MOON MAN' GRABBED
THE THREE ARMED MEN AND
WITH GREAT EASE HEAVEED
THEM INTO THE CHASM.
- THEN HE JUMPED BACK
INTO HIS SUPER-SHIP
AND FLEW AWAY!"



YOW-EEE!
ILL BE A
MOON MAN
TOO!
YEA MAN??



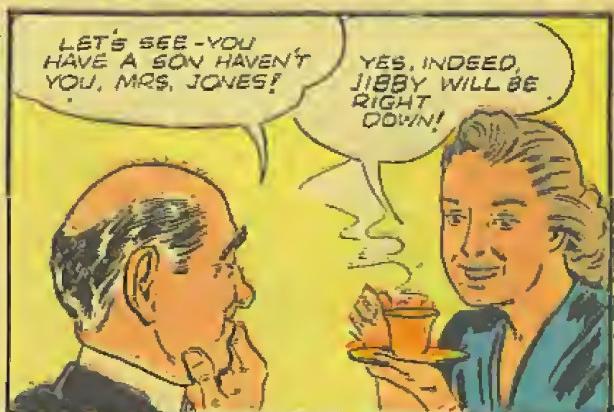
OH BOY! DO
I LOOK 'LIKE
A GUY FROM
TH'MOON!



I'M SO GLAD YOU
CAME PROFESSOR,
HAVE SOME
MORE TEA?

THANK YOU, I
WILL, MRS.
JONES!





JIBBY JONES, the typical American boy, will entertain you in every issue of BIG SHOT COMICS!

ROCKY RYAN

AFTER KILLING THE MONSTER MAN OF THE MONKS OF MAMON, ROCKY AND ROY TRY TO FIGURE A MANNER OF ESCAPE FROM THE GREAT MONASTERY - WITH THEM IS FLEUR, DAUGHTER OF A CHIEF OF BHUTAN.



ZERO HOUR-

TIME TO GO
LOOK OUT
BELOW!



IT'S IN TROUBLE,
ROCKY!

SEEMS SO - IT'S A NEW
BEECHCRAFT CARRIER,
TOO! AN ARMY PLANE!

THE PLANE PULLS OUT OF ITS DIVE LESS THAN
50 FEET FROM EARTH.

GEE - THAT PILOT'S IN A BAD WAY!

COME ON FLEUR, ROY!
SHE'S LANDING!

WHAT'S
WRONG?

LOST MY MECHANIC AT DURBAR-
FLEW ON ALONE! MOTOR'S
BEEN SPUTTERING AND I DON'T
KNOW HOW TO FIX IT!

ROCKY TURNS MECHANIC -

THE HISSING COMES
FROM THERE -

NO WONDER! THE
PINS ARE SHOT!

I'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN SHORT
ORDER! THEN WELL FLY
THE REST OF THE WAY!

GEE - THAT
WILL BE
GREAT!

ME
FLY?

GO ON FLEUR -
IT WON'T BITE!

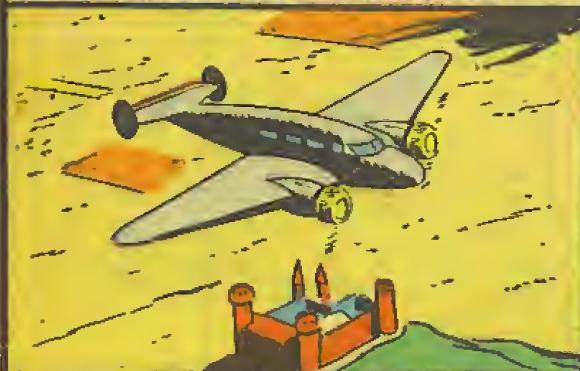
I-I HOPE YOU
ARE RIGHT!

OH, YES -
WHERE YOU
BOUND FOR?

SINGALI - TO STOPAN' LEAVE
SOME FIRECRACKERS AND
OTHER JULY 4TH MATERIALS
FOR A CELEBRATION OF
SOME SORT THERE!



OFF FOR THE NORTHERN BOUNDARIES-



WHAT'S THIS
CELEBRATION
ALL ABOUT?



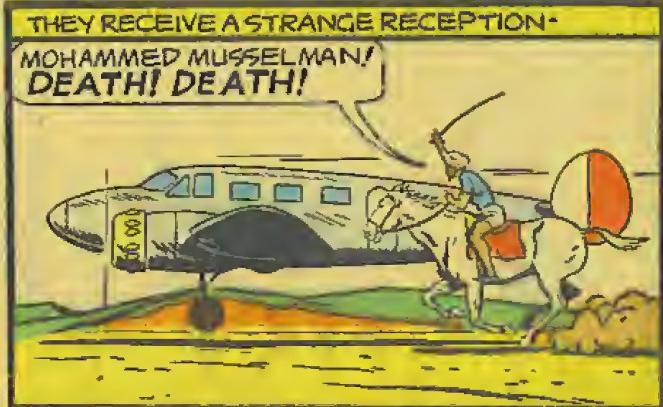
A DAY LATER, OVER SINGALI -

THIS IS WHERE THE CELE-
BRATION IS TO TAKE PLACE!



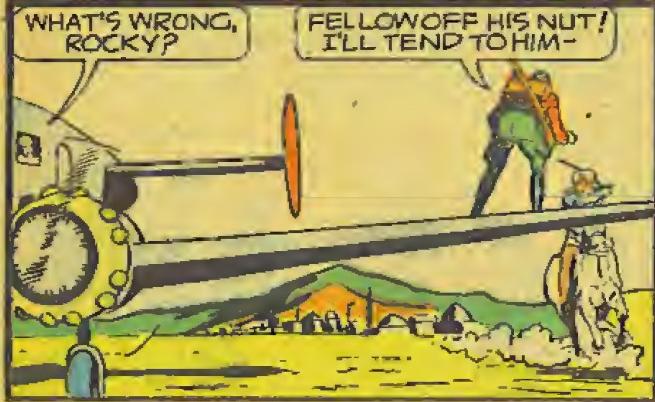
THEY RECEIVE A STRANGE RECEPTION -

MOHAMMED MUSSelman!
DEATH! DEATH!



WHAT'S WRONG,
ROCKY?

FELLOW OFF HIS NUT!
I'LL TEND TO HIM-



MOHAMMED
YOURSELF!

MOHAMMED!



CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT
WAS BITING HIM!

MAYBE WE'LL LEARN-
HERE COME HIS PALS!



HAIL, WHITE CHIEF-THOU
HAS VANQUISHED ONE
OF THE REBELS!

REBELS?
WHAT REBELS?

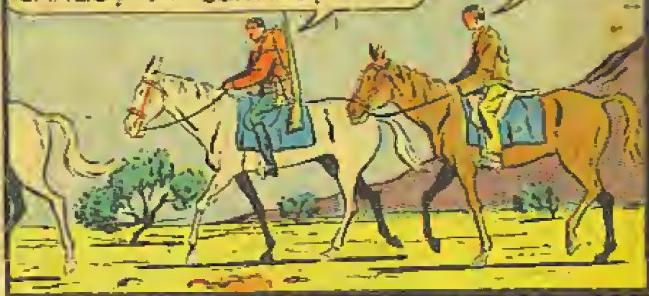


THEY START FOR THE MAHARAJAH'S PALACE -
SO THEY'RE REBELLING ALREADY AGAINST HIS RULE!

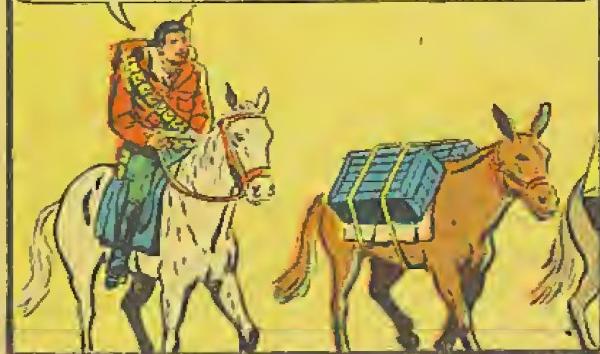
SOON THEY WILL ATTACK IN GREAT FORCE, THEN WE ALL DIE -

GOT TO ADMIRE THAT GUY'S COURAGE! KNOWS HE'S GOIN' TO DIE - AND STILL FIGHTS ON SA-A-Y! WHAT ABOUT YOUR CARGO? IS IT COMING?

ON MULES - IT IS BEING TRANSPORTED EVEN NOW!



I THINK I'LL STICK CLOSE - JUST TO MAKE SURE THESE REACH THE PALACE --



THE MAHARAJAH GIVES AUDIENCE TO THE TRAVELLERS -

IT'S TOO BAD THE FIRE WORKS CAN'T BE USED FOR A CELEBRATION!

I THINK THEY CAN, YOUR HIGHNESS!



THESE REBELS, LIKE OTHER INDIANS ARE SUPERSTITIOUS
I HAVE A PLAN --

GO ON!



NEXT DAY, SPIES CIRCULATE IN THE MARKET PLACE -

I HEARD THE MAHARAJAH HAS A MAGICIAN WHO WILL SHOW HE IS FAVORED BY THE GODS!

THE HEAVENS WILL OPEN UP AND STARS SHOW ER BLESSINGS!



TELL THE MAHARAJAH THAT TONIGHT THE REBELS OF SHALIK JHAAH, ATTACK!

BE IT SO MASTER.



AND HE SAID THE ATTACK WILL COME TONIGHT!

TONIGHT-

IT COULDNT BE BETTER!



THAT EVENING THE REBELS ATTACK THE PALACE -

KILL THE MAHARAJAH!
YEA, KILL!



SUDDENLY ABOVE THE FORT-A GREAT FIGURE APPEARS-

STOP THIS REBELLION OR I BRING STARS FROM HEAVEN! STARS-FALL!



ROY AND FLEUR TOUCH OFF THE ROMAN CANDLES

I SURE HOPE THIS WORKS!



THE CANDLES LOOK LIKE SHOOTING STARS-MOHAMMED PROTECT US!



THEY FLEE IN PANIC-

WE WIN,
ROCKY RYAN!

IT'S LUCKY YOU HAD
MERCURY AND GLASS!



SHOW YOU WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH MIRRORS, ROY-WE MADE THAT MIRROR YESTERDAY-AND PUT IT AGAINST THE WALL TO-NIGHT, WHEN THE LAMP REFLECTED ON ME AS I STOOD HERE --



BUT-WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE MAHARAJAH,
HE HAS A LITTLE PROPOSITION FOR US!



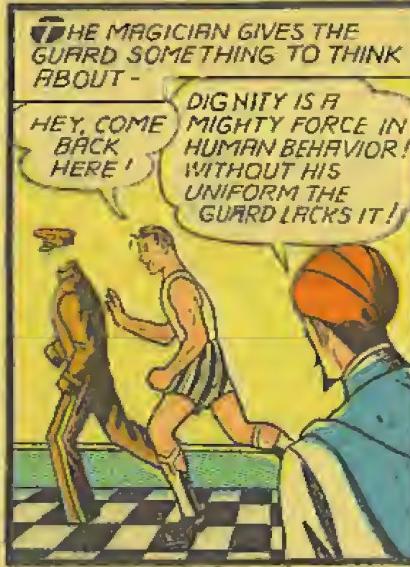
DON'T MISS THE MAHARAJAH'S PROPOSITION-AND WHAT ADVENTURES COME OF IT! IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF **BIG SHOT COMICS!!**

MARVELO

MONARCH OF MAGICIANS

by FRED GUARDINEER





THE TICKER TAPE SPEAKS!

WHY DON'T YOU TELL THE TRUTH THAT YOU'RE A CROOK?

WHY-WHY-HELP! I'M GOING CRAZY FROM OVER-WORK!

I'LL TOSS A CLOAK OF INVISIBILITY OVER MYSELF AND FOLLOW HIM!

JOE-JOE!

JOE WHAT ARE YOU DOING!
FLASH THE WORD THAT AMALGAMATED UNITED IS DROPPING!

I AM!

HE IS NOT!

AT THE MUTTERED MAGIC WORD "KAIORA"
THE CONTROL BOARD SPEAKS!

YOU KNOW YOU'RE FLASHING FALSE SIGNALS TO THE FLOOR!
YOU'RE MAKING WIDOWS AND ORPHANS LOSE EVERY PENNY THEY HAVE!

I-I-THIS IS INSANE!

I'M QUITTING!

WE MACHINES WON'T DO ANY MORE OF YOUR CROOKED WORK! WE'LL GO ON STRIKE!

ALL OVER THE ENTIRE EXCHANGE AN AMAZING THING HAPPENS!

WHAT'S HAPPENING? IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!

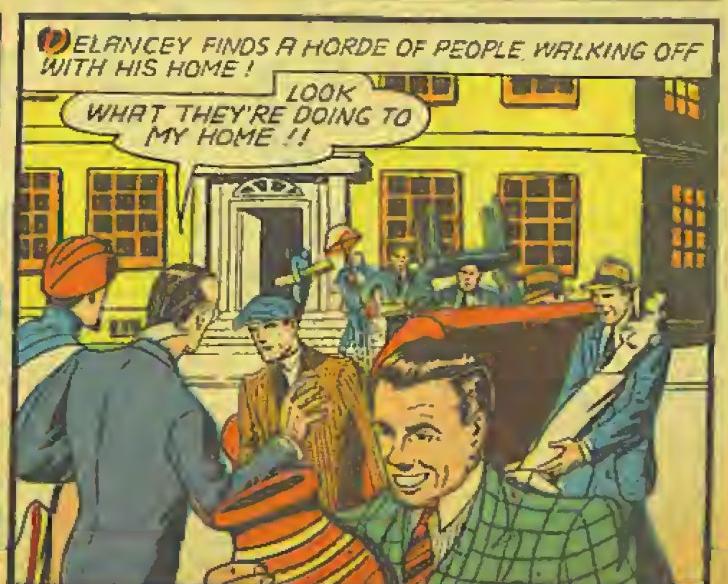
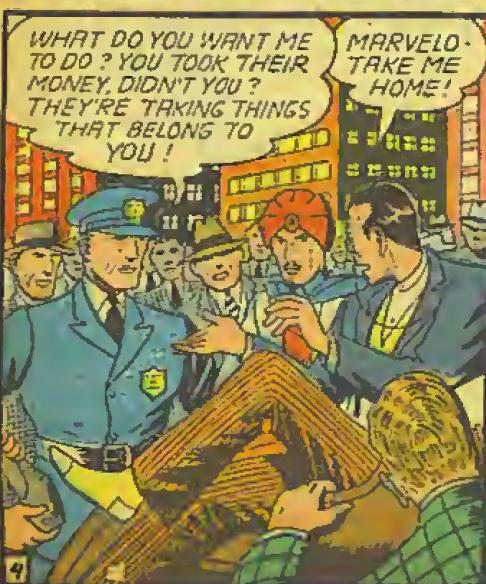
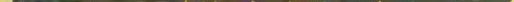
THE MACHINE AGE IS DOMINATING US!

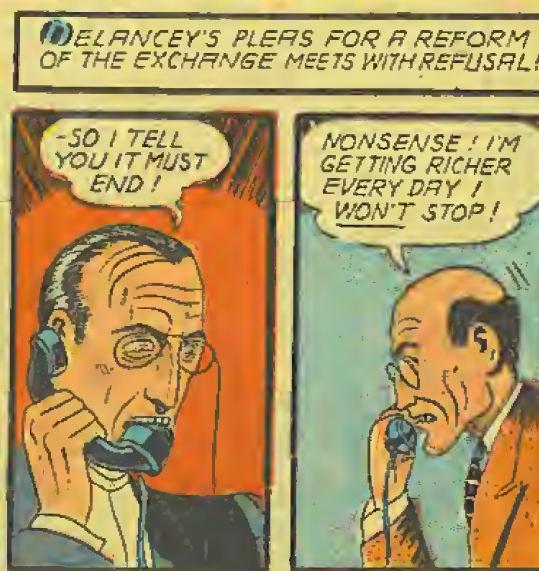
MARVELO-I CAN EXPLAIN ALL THIS!

YOU MEAN I'VE GAINED FORTY MILLION DOLLARS, DONT YOU? THE STOCK WENT UP FORTY POINTS!

NO, NO! I HAVEN'T GOT THAT MUCH MONEY YOU-YOU'VE GOT TO-

WE ARE ON STRIKE







MARVELO will amaze and mystify you by his feats of magic every month in BIG SHOT COMICS!

The FACE



by MICHAEL BLAKE

HELLO,
BABS!

TONY TRENT, PARING NEWS COMMENTATOR OF STATION WBSC, STEPS INTO MYSTERIES WEARING THAT EXCITING, UNUSUAL MASK — THE FACE — AND THEN THINGS START TO HAPPEN!

YOU WERE ALMOST LATE FOR YOUR BROADCAST, TONY! HURRY!

BUT I FOUND OUT WHAT I WANTED!

THE BROADCAST —

THOSE MYSTERIOUS ROBBERIES THAT HAVE BAFFLED THE POLICE OCCUR ONLY WHEN THERE IS A SICKNESS AT HOME! TIP TO THE POLICE — FIND OUT WHY!

WHERE DID YOU LEARN THAT?

SEE FOR YOURSELF — CHECK THESE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS ABOUT ALL THE ROBBERIES.

TWO MEN LISTEN TO THE BROADCAST ACROSS TOWN . . .

TIP TO THE POLICE — FIND OUT WHY!

HAVE A CIGARET?

ALL RIGHT, DOC!

IN A FEW MINUTES, THE MAN'S HEAD IS NODDING . . .

YOU AREN'T SICK!
LET THE COPPERS PUZZLE THAT ONE OUT!

THESE JEWELS HIS WIFE LEFT — AH!



THIS WILL MAKE IT
LOOK AS THOUGH A
BURGLAR CLIMBED
IN HERE!

BEN! BEN!
WAKE UP!

UMF! — OH,
SORRY, DOC!

I'LL DROP OVER
LATER IN THE
WEEK!

GOOD — WE'LL
PLAY SOME
MORE CHESS!

THE MAN DISCOVERS HIS LOSS!

THE JEWELS ARE GONE!
WINDOW OPEN — SOME
SNEAK THIEF CAME IN
AND ROBBED US!

"DARING ROBBER ENTERS
WHILE MAN PLAYS CHESS
WITH DOCTOR." ANOTHER
ROBBERY! I WONDER —

I'M GOING OUT
— WHY, BABY,
YOU LOOK SICK!

I DO FEEL
SORT OF
HOT!

GO HOME AND GET
A DOCTOR.
MISS NEEDLES WILL
TAKE OVER.

I REALLY
THINK
I WILL!

WON'T DO ANY HARM FOR
THE FACE TO LOOK INTO
THIS LATEST ROBBERY
— JUST IN CASE!

INSTEAD OF TONY TRENT—THE FACE STEPS FROM THE CAR!

THAT'S THE HOUSE. THE COPS MUST HAVE GONE, I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND!

ACCORDING TO THE NEWS REPORT—THE ROBBER CAME DOWN THIS TREE—BUT THERE AREN'T ANY FOOTPRINTS THOUGH THE SOIL IS DAMP!

I'M NO DETECTIVE, SO I'VE GOT TO PICK LOCKS TO SOLVE MYSTERIOUS ROBBERIES!

HE PLAYED CHESS WITH SOMEONE—AND SMOKED A LOT OF CIGARETS
—HOLD ON!

THIS CIGARET HAS **ETHER** IN IT! THAT WOULD HAVE DOPED THE VICTIM LONG ENOUGH FOR HIS FRIEND TO STEAL HIS JEWELS!

ETHER IN A CIGARET? THAT SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING A DOCTOR MIGHT THINK OF.

EEEEE!
THAT FACE!

SORRY, LADY—I FORGOT ABOUT IT, BUT I HAVEN'T TIME TO CHANGE!

IN HIS OFFICE, THE FACE RANSACKS HIS NEWS FILE—

WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THE DOCTOR CALLED IN ON THE OTHER ROBBERIES? AH! BOOD! BOOD! HERE IT IS AGAIN—AND AGAIN!

I THINK I'LL PAY DOCTOR BOOD A VISIT. HE MAY BE INTERESTING TO LISTEN TO.

MEANWHILE, AT THE WALSH HOME —

THIS IS DOCTOR BOOD, BABS!

HELLO, DOCTOR — I SEEM TO HAVE A LITTLE FEVER!

THAT WALL SAFE — DO YOU KEEP ANYTHING VALUABLE IN IT?

ONLY A LITTLE MOHEY — FOR MY VACATION.

HAVE A CIGARET BEFORE I START THE EXAMINATION?

WHY, YES, THANKS — I WILL!

THE FACE ARRIVES AT DOCTOR BOOD'S RESIDENCE —

FUNNY — ROBODY ANSWERS. HE MUST BE OUT. WHERE'S MY LOCK-PICK AGAIN...

HE'S GONE, ALL RIGHT — WONDER IF HE LEFT ANY NOTE TO SHOW WHERE HE WENT?

HERE'S HIS APPOINTMENT PAD — BABS WALSH! WHY HE'S CALLING ON BABS!

THAT CROOK IS GOING TO ROB BABS OF THE MONEY SHE'S SAVED UP FOR HER VACATION!

THE FACE TAKES A CORNER ON TWO TIRES IN HIS HASTE —



BABS IS FALLING ASLEEP —



SO GOOD OF HER TO LEAVE THIS SAFE OPEN FOR ME!

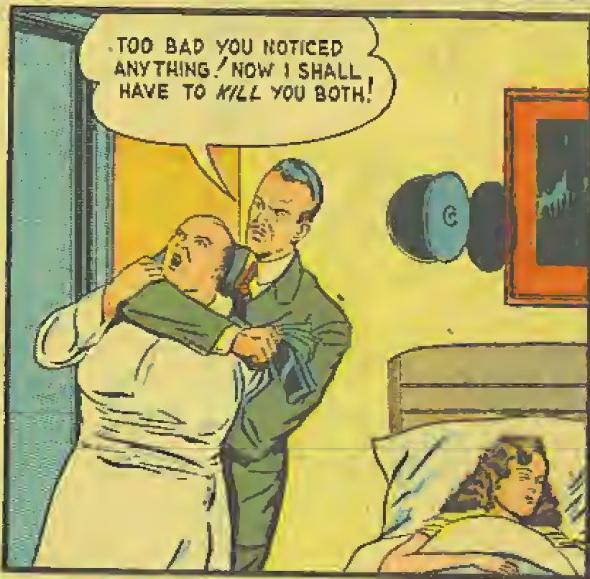


THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY! NOT BAD AT ALL.

WHY — DOCTOR BOOD!

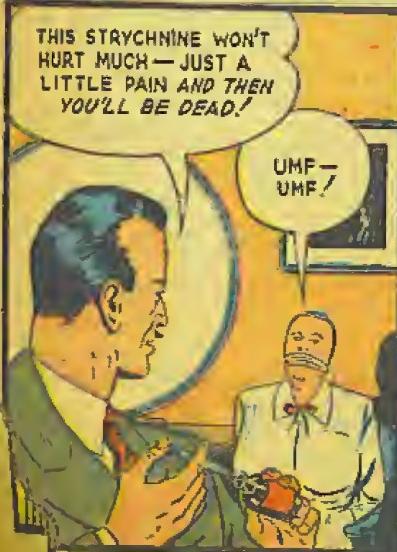


TOO BAD YOU NOTICED ANYTHING! NOW I SHALL HAVE TO KILL YOU BOTH!



THIS STRYCHNINE WON'T HURT MUCH — JUST A LITTLE PAIN AND THEN YOU'LL BE DEAD!

UMF — UMF!



JUST A MOMENT AND YOU'LL BE OUT OF — WHAT'S THAT?



DOWNSTAIRS THE FACE RINGS THE DOOR-BELL!

I KNOW BABS IS HOME! WHY DOESN'T SHE ANSWER — UNLESS — SHE'S IN TROUBLE! DOCTOR BOOD HAS BEEN TO SEE HER!



HE CLIMBS THE PORCH PILLAR.

IN THAT CASE — THE MORE STEALTH THE BETTER FOR EVERYONE!

CAUTIOUSLY HE OPENS THE WINDOW-

LUCKY I KNOW WHERE BABS' ROOM IS!

— AND HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH DOCTOR BOOD.

LORD — YOUR FACE!

YOU'RE DOCTOR BOOD!

I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH YOU!

OH, MY! YOUR — YES, MY FACE! SHE'S FAINTED!

POLICE? THIS IS THE FACE! AT 222 LEXINGTON ROAD, YOU'LL FIND THE MAN WHO'S BEEN COMMITTING THOSE ROBBERIES! I HAVE ANOTHER OF HIS ETHER-DRUGGED CIGARETS IN MY HAND NOW!

HE THROWS WATER ON BABS UNTIL SHE WAKES UP!

BABS — THE COPS ARE COMING! BOOD IS THE ROBBER! I'LL WATCH UNTIL THEY COME — THEN HEAD FOR THE RADIO STATION!

THE CIGARET HE GAVE ME DOPED ME!

AND TONY TRENT MAKES ANOTHER SENSATIONAL "RADIO SCOOP"!

THE POLICE CAUGHT THE ETHER THIEF TO-NIGHT THANKS TO THE FACE! HE DRUGGED HIS VICTIMS, THEN ROBBED THEM! A CLEVER MAN — BUT THE LAW CAUGHT UP WITH HIM. IT PAYS — TO BE HONEST!

DON'T MISS THE FACE IN ANY ISSUE OF BIG SHOT COMICS! ONE OF THE NEWEST COMIC THRILLS IS THE UNUSUAL "FACE"! THE MAN OF THE GRIESE FACE COMBATS CRIME AND CRIMINALS IN EVERY ISSUE!

The haunting figure of THE FACE, scourge of the foes of justice, will thrill you every month in BIG SHOT COMICS!